T Numb. 464

The Daily Courant.

Saturday, November 27. 1703.

London, November 26.

IN one of our former was incerted the Speech of Monſieur de Mellarede, Envoy of the Duke of Savoy, deliver'd to the Canton of Zurick on the 23d of October; In anſwer to which the Marqueſs de Puiſieux, Ambaſſador of France, wrote the following Letter to the Cantons, directing it to that of Zurick.

Magnificent Lords!

IT is with great Reaſon that Monſieur de Mellarede uſes his beſt Endeavours to juſtifie the Conduct of his Maſter; which is ſo unworthy the Character of ſuch a Prince as the Duke of Savoy, that his Miniſter ought to exert his beſt Talents to hide the Irregularity of it: He would ſtill do a greater Service to that Prince, if he could make it be everlaſtingly forgotten, that at the time when he was making Proteſtations to the 2 Crowns that he would conſtantly adhere to the Engagements he was under to them, it was diſcover'd that he was treating underhand with their Enemies. After that, Magnificent Lords, does it not ſurprize you to ſee Monſieur de Mellarde dare to impute to my Maſter, this affair which his Majeſty ſo juſtly complains of? I would ask that Miniſter, what Reaſon what Maxim in Politicks could induce the King, without Provocation and in the preſent juncture of things, to make the Duke of Savoy his Enemy? The greateſt part of the Potentates of Europe confederated againſt France and Spain, are they not enough in Number and Strength, to employ the Arms of thoſe 2 Crowns and furniſh them with matter for Victories and Triumphs? 'Tis like he may return for Anſwer what is contain'd in the Speech he made to the Laudable Canton of Zurick, namely, that his Majeſty deſigns to poſſeſs himſelf of the Dominions of his Maſter. But what appearance is there of this chimerical Deſign? Can he reaſon at that rate, when he ſees the Duke of Vendome, tho' it is in his Power to enter unreſiſted into thoſe Dominions with a conſiderable Number of choſen Troops, makes the firſt advances to the Duke of Savoy by the King's Order, and propoſes that his Treaties with the 2 Crowns ſhall be renew'd provided he will give ſufficient Pledges of his fidelity; that is not all, to the end that Prince may have time to reflect what courſe is beſt for him to take, 8 Days are allow'd him, notwithſtanding the growing badneſs of the Seaſon which renders every Moment precious, This is ſufficient, Magnificent Lords, without enlarging into a further Reply, to ſet aſide the pretended grounds of Complaint which Monſieur de Mellarede makes the Subject of his Speech. I will now ſhew you that the Deſigns of the Duke of Savoy have not a more ſolid Foundation than the Reaſonings of his Miniſter. Muſt you not acknowledge that that Prince is poſſeſs'd with an unbounded Ambition, to diſturb the Tranquility of his Country and the Quiet his Subjects enjoy, to renounce cauſeleſly the advantages he reap'd from the Treaties he had with the 2 Crowns, which Alliance rendred his Provinces rich and flouriſhing, to expoſe thoſe Provinces to all calamities of War; muſt he not, I ſay, be blinded with Ambition, to puſh things to ſuch Extremities, in hopes to compaſs his chimerical Deſigns, which have made him forget the moſt Solemn Treaties and the neareſt Tyes of Blood? The Duke of Savoy was put in hopes, that Prince Louis of Baden would ſend him a Detachment of the Troops he commands; that that Detachment ſhould joyn his Royal Highneſs's Forces; and that the Imperial Troops that are in Italy, would find Means, not only to open themſelves a Paſſage to Piemont, but even to poſſeſs themſelves of all the Milaneſe; of which his Royal Highneſs was to be made perpetual Governour, or rather Sovereign. He was made to believe, that the Rebels of the Sevennes, aſſiſted by the Vaudois, would penetrate with Fire and Sword into the very Heart of France, while the Enemies Fleet, making good uſe of the Conſpiracies ſet on Foot by the Allies, would overturn whole Kingdoms; and would afterwards bring Succours to the Duke of Savoy, and help him out with his mighty Enterprizes: But all theſe Projects are vaniſh'd as ſoon as they were form'd. The Duke of Savoy was wrap'd in a pleaſing Dream, and is now under the regret of being wak'd out of it.

For, firſt of all, the Prince of Baden, far from being in a Condition to detach any Troops from his Army, is oblig'd to hold himſelf upon the Defenſive, ſince the Battle of Hochſtet, where the Count of Stirum was totally defeated.

The Rebels of the Sevennes are ſo inconſiderable ſo incapable of doing Miſchief, that the Wretches are not worth ſpeaking of.

The Conſpiracies that were hatch'd by the Enemies of the 2 Crowns, have been diſcover'd and cruſh'd, and the Authors of them have got nothing but the Shame and Vexation of having fomented Diſorder and Sedition to no purpoſe.

Laſtly, The Engliſh and Dutch Fleet, that was to have perform'd ſuch terrible Exploits, is ruin'd of it ſelf, without offering at any Enterpriſe, and is reduc'd to the laſt Extremity, by contrary Winds and by Sickneſs.

After ſo many croſs Occurrences, ſuch unlook'd for Diſappointments; the Duke of Savoy knows not whither to have recourſe but to the Helvetick Body. Amaz'd, affrighted, he addreſſes himſelf to you, Magnificent Lords, to prop his tottering Fortune; He would have you intereſt your ſelves in his Unhappineſs; He ſends a Perſon to ſollicit you to take Savoy into your Protection, and even if you think fit, to make it a Member of the Helvetick Body, and at the ſame time to grant him Levies for Piemont: The Duke of Savoy, who aims always at things extraordinary, imagines by theſe Offers, to induce the Helvetick Body to run themſelves, like him, into deſperate Straits; and for his ſake to renounce an Alliance, through which the Laudable Cantons have enjoy'd uninterrumpted Happineſs and Quiet 200 Years, while cruel Wars have kept the reſt of Europe in continual Alarms; But ſo many Reaſons perſwade me, that this Hope of his is no better grounded than that which mov'd him to joyn with the Enemies of the 2 Crowns, that I am not capable of being in the leaſt diſturb'd about it.

I will not take upon me, Magnificent Lords, to hint to you the Anſwer you ought to return to Monſieur de Mellarede, nor to point out to you what Conduct you had beſt follow with regard to the Duke of Savoy; You are Soveraigns too prudent, too judicious, and know too well the true Intereſt of your State, to want to be reminded of your moſt ancient and moſt faithful Allies, or to be told in what reſpect your Conduct

duct has so well answer'd that of your glorious Ancestors: Besides, can any one imagine that you will joyn to the Helvetick Body, which studies only Peace and Tranquility, an inconstant and restless Prince, who, as soon as you have done it, will endeavour, either to set you at variance with your Allies, or, if he fail in that, at least to sow Discord and Division among you your selves. I have nothing therefore to add, but to assure you of the continuance of the King my Master's Affection for the Helvetick Body, of his Desire to maintain Union between the Laudable Cantons, and in a word to contribute towards procuring for you all the Advantages you can wish for. *&c.*

Soluthurn. Nov. 7. 1703. *Puisieux.*

Shields, Nov. 22. Since my last one of the Russia Ships put into this Port, the Master of which reports that he saw 10 or 11 Sail of Ships suppos'd to be part of that Fleet, 3 or 4 days ago off the Scotch Coast; 2 of the Men of War, viz. the Worcester and Charles Galley and about 20 Sail of Merchant Ships are come in hither, the rest, 'tis suppos'd, are gone to the Southward; one of the Russia Ships run upon Hurd Sand as she was coming into this Port, but it's hoped will get off again.

Yarmouth, Nov. 23. The great Fleet of laden Colliers bound for London, mention'd in my former, with their Convoys the Nightingal and Margate, are still detain'd here by contrary Winds. Here are also several Merchant Ships laden with Herrings bound for the Streights: And this day came into these Roads 3 or 4 Merchant Ships from Russia, and some others of the Fleet from thence are said to be on the other side of Winterton Ness, with the Reserve, the Commadore of the Ships of War that are their Convoy.

Harwich, Nov. 25. On Monday Night Her Majesty's Ship the York, ran upon the Shipwash, (a Sand lying out in the Sea at some distance from the Mouth of this Harbour,) and was in Distress all Night; the next day several Smacks put out from hence to lend Succour, and yesterday brought in all the said Ships Company, except 4 Men; who coming from the Ship in a small Boat to get into one of the Smacks, the Boat overset and they were drown'd. The Ship is since stav'd to pieces.

AT the Theatre Royal in *Drury-Lane*, this present *Saturday* being the 27th of *November*, will be presented *The Tragedy of* Macbeth. All the Musick being compos'd by Mr. *Leveridge*, wherein he performs his own parts. With several comical Dances. And several Entertainments of Singing by Mr. *Mason*.

WHereas in the Proposals for Printing the Antiquities of *Canterbury*, it was computed at 120 Sheets, for which the Subscribers were to pay 13 *s.* for a single Copy; This is to give notice that the Book is now ready to be deliver'd, and that many more Additions, and more Cuts being put in than were at first intended, it is swell'd to 150 Sheets, which is 30 more than the first Computation. For this great Addition the Undertaker desires no more than 2 *s.* 6 *d.* to be advanc'd. Without this, he will be a loser by it; and he hopes no Promoter of the Work will comply unwillingly with such a reasonable Demand, especially if he considers, that 150 Sheets is cheaper at 15 *s.* 6 *d.* than 120 Sheets at 13 *s.* It is Printed for *R. Knaplock* at the Angel and Crown in St. *Paul's* Church-yard.

WHereas by an Advertisement publish'd in yesterdays Courant, some Persons have affirm'd that they are Printing a third and fourth part of the Roman History written by Mr. *Echard*: That the Publick may not be mislead by their false Insinuations, this is to inform the World, that the third part of the Roman History is already publish'd, to which is prefix'd a Recommendatory Preface by Mr. *Echard*, wherein he declares his Resolution of proceeding no farther than the two first Volumes in that Work. And that there is now in the Press and will be speedily publish'd, the fourth and last Volume of the said History by the Author of the Third. Both printed for *Jacob Tonson* within Grays-Inn-Gate next Grays-Inn-Lane, who is one of the Proprietors of the two former parts, and hopes the World will not encourage such disingenuous and indirect Proceedings.

A Particular Account of some People lately couch'd and brought to perfect Sight in *London* 1703 by Mr. *William Read* the Approved Occulist. Mrs. Mary Benning at the Wheat Sheaf in High Holborn aged 80, Madam Blows over against my Lord Cravens in Drury-lane aged 76, Mr. John Blows near the Coach and Horses in Carnaby-street near Golden-square aged 70, Mr. Scott Shoe-maker in Chancery-lane aged 70, Mr. Bloy near Mountague-house, Ellen Jones in Black-Friers, Mrs. Joanna Campion at the crooked Billet in Monmouth-street, Mrs. Payn a Goldsmith's Wife at the Raven against Exeter Exchange in the Strand. And several hundreds more, not only of Cataracts but other Distempers relating to the Opticks. He likewise couch'd Mrs. Katharine and Alice Newson Sisters at Cocklie near Halsworth in Suffolk, notwithstanding they were both born Blind, yet brought them to perfect Sight which continues. The said Mr. *Read* is to be advis'd with constantly at his House at the Black-a-moor's Head in Shandois-street, Covent-Garden, London. Where he has cured above a hundred poor People *gratis* within this Eighteen Months, some of Cataracts, Albugo's, and Defluxion of Humours.

LOST on *Tuesday* the 23d instant about 6 or 7 a clock at Night, between St. *Dunstan's* Church in *Fleet-street* and *Searle's* Court in Lincoln's-Inn, or between there and St. *Alban's-street* by *Pall-mall*, two old Grants for a Market with the Broad Seal to each of them, and another Deed with a Seal of red Wax to it tyed together in a Paper, none of them of any Use but to the Owner. Whoever brings them to Mr. *John Leigh's* Chambers in *Furnival's*-Inn in *Holbourn*, shall have a Guinea Reward.

LOST on the Road betwixt *Rumford* and *Lawrence-Lane*, *London*, on *Friday* the 26th instant in the Evening, an old pair of black leather Bags lined within with Canvas tyed with blue Strings, wherein were several Writings of Concern, of no use but to the Owner, and some other things. Whoever brings the the Bags and things therein to Mr. *Newberry's* at *Carlile* Coffee-house in *Lawrence-lane*, *London*, shall have 20 *s.* if not damnified, but if damnified shall have 10 *s.* Reward.

WHereas the so much fam'd Strops, which have deservedly gain'd so great a Reputation in the World, for setting of Razors, Pen-knives, &c. upon, instead of a Hoane, have been for some time Sold at *Jacob's* Coffee-house in *Threadneedle-street*; These are to give notice, that the Author of 'em hath remov'd them to *John's* Coffee-house in *Sweetings-Alley* near the Royal Exchange, as hath been mention'd in the Gazette on the 4th and 11th instant, where only the true ones are now ready fix'd upon boards to be had, all others sold either by *Jacob* or any other Person, under what Denomination soever, are not the right Genuine Strops (prepar'd by the first Author) but something in imitation of 'em. Beware therefore of Counterfeits, for such are abroad. Price 1 *s.* each, with Directions.

THere is now publish'd the Fifth Edition of *The New State of* England, under our Sovereign Queen *Anne*, Rectified in the Mistakes of former Impressions, Inlarged by the Addition of divers Important Matters, Reformed in its Method, and very much Improved in all its Parts; with the best Account hitherto of *London* and *Westminster*, of the Princes and Princesses of the Blood Royal of *England*, and the Succession of the Crown as it stands Settled in the Protestant Line, with the Newest, Exactest, and best Methodized Lists of Her Majesty's Officers in Church and State, and of the present Parliament and Convocation; and a Geographical Table, shewing in what County, any City, Market, or Borough Town lies, either in *England* or *Wales*: Besides many other useful and curious Matters, not Extant in former Editions. Printed for *Henry Mortlock* at the Phœnix, and *Jonathan Robinson* at the Golden Lion in St. *Paul's* Church-yard.

LONDON Printed, and Sold by *Sam. Buckley* at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Brittain*.